

# MAN HURT IN CITY WRECK

## Welfare Staff to Be Put on State Civil Service Basis

Governor Bailey Announces Shift From Political Basis

**EFFECTIVE JULY 1**

Governor Discloses Letter to the State Welfare Commissioner

LITTLE ROCK.—Reorganization of the State Department of Public Welfare, necessitated by legislation enacted by the 1937 General Assembly, will be on a civil service basis, instead of political, basis, Gov. Carl E. Bailey announced Thursday.

He addressed a letter to Miss Gussie Haynie, welfare commissioner, suggesting this procedure, and she agreed.

At the governor's office, it was said that this would mean that:

1. Permanent changes in personnel of the Welfare Department will be delayed until after July 1, when the state's civil service law will be effective.
2. County welfare directors and assistants will be selected from eligible lists compiled after civil service examinations conducted in accordance with the new law.
3. Present county welfare directors and assistants will be formally discharged, effective June 30 and reappointed on a temporary basis July 1, pending the examinations.
4. County welfare boards need not spend further time dealing with employment problems and can now devote their full time to consideration of the needs of applicants for assistance.
5. The first use made of civil service on a large scale in Arkansas will reach into every county with a view to making the Welfare Department non-political, in accordance with the legislature's direction as expressed in the new welfare law.

Governor Bailey's letter was made public after Miss Haynie and Kenneth O. Warner, who has been selected as personnel director by the Civil Service Commission, conferred with the executive relative to plans for examinations.

**Announces Action**

The governor's letter follows:

"The Public Welfare Department, as at present constituted, is an agency entirely new to state governmental effort. The definite objective of this department is to provide the means for the relief of unsatisfactory conditions under which large numbers of citizens are otherwise required to exist. The program of this department can be administered for the relief of these people only through the effort of qualified employees who have an honest interest in the objectives of the department as distinguished from purely political considerations. The law requires that this program be administered in a non-political manner.

"The federal government is supplying large sums of money to the state to be used for these purposes. As a guarantee that the money will be so used,

(Continued on page three)

## MIND Your MANNERS

Test your knowledge of correct social usages by answering the following questions, then checking against the authoritative answers below:

1. Is it as courteous for a man to touch his hat as to lift it?
2. Is it necessary for a woman to say more than "Thank you" to a man who picks up something that she drops?
3. When two women who are good friends meet in public, is it considered good taste for them to kiss each other?
4. Should a man remove his hat when he greets a clergyman?
5. If a stranger holds open a door for a woman who happens to be behind him, should she thank him?

What would you do if:

You call on a friend and see that she is ready to go out—

- (a) Say, "I see that you are ready to go out. I'll call again."
- (b) Say, "I'm afraid I'm keeping you from going somewhere?"
- (c) Disregard the fact that your hostess is dressed to go out?

**Answers**

1. No, touching it is a half-hearted gesture.
2. No, but she should say that cordially.
3. No.
4. Yes, it shows deference and respect.
5. Yes.

Best "What Would You Do" solution—(a)

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## Turned Brown By Brown Turner

LONGVIEW, Texas.—Uncle Sam's getting so hard up for cash again it begins to look like he's about to turn the back tax accounts over to a lawyer for collection, change the spots on stamps and start charging more for them and forget what the French and British owe.

From what some of the congressmen have been saying here lately they've got us innocent bystanders believing the rich have started rolling their own cigarettes, and using their thumbs instead of their hands when they want to go anywhere just to dodge taxes.

## Ransom Is Asked in Parsons Case

**\$25,000 Is Demanded for Return of Long Island Heiress**

STONY BROOK, N. Y.—(AP)—In an atmosphere of increasing tension the husband and wealthy relatives of Mrs. Alice McDonnell Parsons, socially prominent heiress, made a new plea Friday to be left alone in their efforts to locate the 38-year-old matron.

The request was voiced by Roy McDonnell, brother of the woman who has been missing since Wednesday forenoon.

Rain drenched the North Shore countryside. There were few signs of activity around the house. Two miles away in Stony Brook village federal officers awaited word from J. Edgar Hoover, who is reported en route from Washington to take personal command of the investigation.

## Woman Kidnaped

STONY BROOK, N. Y.—(AP)—Contact was sought Thursday night with the authors of a \$25,000 ransom note which emerged as the principal clue to the mysterious disappearance of Mrs. Alice McDonnell Parsons, 38, socially well known Long Island heiress.

Mrs. Parsons' husband, a gentleman farmer and poultry fancier, was reported ready to keep a rendezvous at a Jamaica bus terminal in accordance with directions in the crudely printed ransom demand, which threatened violence if the "cops" were called.

His movements were shielded by 50 state, county and federal investigators who set up emergency headquarters on his 11-acre farm, situated in the "gold coast" region of Long Island's north shore. They had begun to converge before the ransom note was found tucked in the upholstery of the family car, parked outside the house.

## Two "Clues" Discarded

Two other possible clues, a blood-stained hatchet and an ax, were discarded when police experts in New York city found the stains on the hatchet were caused by an animal's blood. No stains of any kind were found on the ax.

Possibility of murder was further discounted when Mrs. Deana Newton, a former postmistress, reported seeing Mrs. Parsons drive through the village Wednesday about two hours after she left her home with an unidentified, middle-aged couple who ostensibly were interested in some property owned by the missing woman. Mrs. Parsons was traveling toward the east in a strange automobile and was accompanied by one other person, this witness said.

## Many New State Laws Take Effect

**Uniform Traffic Act and Others—Civil Service by July 1**

LITTLE ROCK.—Acts of the Fifty-first General Assembly which had not become effective previously went into effect Thursday, 90 days after close of the legislative session. Heading the list were the Moore uniform traffic act and the act placing state employees under civil service. The civil service program will not be operative until July 1, the beginning of the new fiscal year.

Other acts that became law Thursday were those:

Creating an Industrial and Agricultural Commission of seven members, one to be appointed by the governor from each congressional district.

Creating a five-man public utility commission, with power to select a state public utility director. M. C. Blackburn, former member of the Gazette staff and in the Resettlement Administration's Publicity Department, is the foremost candidate for the position.

Setting up a Board of Pardons and Paroles and creating the office of parole director.

Creating a \$100,000 fund for the construction of new buildings at Cummins prison farm.

Requiring all state institutions and agencies, where possible, to purchase supplies from the penitentiary.

Providing that separation of a husband and wife for three consecutive

(Continued on page six)

## Republic Steel Co. Unlooses Tear Gas and Reopens Plant

Union Picket Line Is Smashed by Newton Steel Company

**BETHLEHEM IS HIT**

Strike Finally Reaches It—Senate to Probe Mail Stoppage

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio.—(AP)—The Republic Steel corporation resumed operations in its local Monroe (Mich.) plant Friday in the wake of a tear-gas attack, but union officials spread their strike call to a unit of the Bethlehem Steel corporation, hitherto unaffected by the most extensive steel strike since 1919.

Homer Martin, president of the United Automobile Workers of America, announced a "gigantic mass meeting" would be held in Monroe Sunday afternoon to protest the forcible breaking of the union picket line near the Newton Steel company's plant Thursday night.

Senator Bridges, Republican of New Hampshire, told the senate postoffice committee that the strike situation was "rapidly approaching a state of warfare."

In Washington later Friday the senate postoffice committee voted a broad preliminary inquiry into charges of interference with the mails in the steel strikes and of the activities of the steel companies.

## Germany and Italy to Rejoin Patrol

England Announces Four-Power Pact—Agreement Is Expected

LONDON, Eng.—(AP)—An official British spokesman said Friday a probable immediate agreement on plans for a four-power formula to bring Germany and Italy back into the international "hands off Spain" naval patrol.

He said there was a fair chance that Italy-German abstention from the non-intervention patrol would be ended by Friday night on the basis of a plan submitted by British Foreign Secretary Anthony Eden.

## T. C. Trimble May Get U. S. Judgeship

Lonoke Man Leading Contender Since Refusal by Moses

LITTLE ROCK.—Belief that Tom C. Trimble of Lonoke will be appointed by President Roosevelt as judge of the United States District Court for the Eastern District of Arkansas, succeeding the late Federal Judge Martineau, grew here Thursday as one of the principal contenders for the appointment announced that he has withdrawn from the field of approximately 15 aspirants.

C. Hamilton Moses, Little Rock attorney and former law partner of Senator Joe T. Robinson, said that he had asked Senator Robinson and Senator Caraway not to consider him in making a recommendation for the judgeship. An associate of Moses said several weeks ago that the Little Rock attorney was definitely slated to receive the appointment, but Moses said that he had not sought the appointment.

Trimble is the son of the late T. C. Trimble, in whose office Senator Robinson began the practice of law as a young man. The firm name was Trimble and Robinson until the younger Trimble was graduated from the University of Arkansas Law School in 1924. At that time his name was tacked on to the firm's title following the name of the man who was destined to be the most powerful congressional leader of his generation, and the Loneke lawyers became Trimble, Robinson and Trimble.

Senator Robinson withdrew from the firm when he became governor in 1913, and the two Trimbles, father and son, continued in the practice of law with Ross Williams as a partner. The elder Trimble continued to practice actively until a short time before his

(Continued on page six)

## Teachers Elected; 9-Month Term in Hope High School

9 Months for Yerger High—8 Months for White Grades

**BUDGET OF \$45,764**

Actual Revenue Last Year \$46,604—Fiscal Condition Improves

All white teaching positions except two in the Hope public school system were filled by the School Board and Superintendent Beryl Henry at the last meeting for the summer Thursday night at the high school building.

The board adopted a budget of \$45,764.58 for the 1937-38 school year, against a tentative budget during 1936-37 of \$29,369.57. The 1936-37 budget, however, was set up for a curtailed school year, which was eventually lengthened. The cost of the extended term, plus purchase of a school bus and other items, increased the budget \$8,001.75 so that the year 1936-37 actually operated at \$47,322.32. Revenue in 1936-37 was \$46,604.26, and, after taking into account capital purchases such as the school bus the school system operated within its cash income during the year now closed.

The new year's budget of \$45,764.58 compares with estimated income during the new year of \$46,101.79.

**White Teachers**

All white teaching posts except two in the elementary grades were filled Thursday night. The faculty are:

Principal: Mrs. Gen. M. Green. Prin.: Miss Helen Betty, Miss Bessie Green, Mrs. Theo P. Witt, Miss Ellen Carrigan.

Oglesby: Mrs. Henry Haynes, Prin.: Miss Mable Edridge, Mrs. Howard Byers, Miss Mamie B. Holt, Miss Pansy Wimberly, Mrs. Nallan Wylie.

Brookwood: Mrs. B. C. Hyatt, Miss Lullie Allen, Miss Winnie Lee Floyd, Mrs. C. L. Renfro, Mrs. Haddie Taylor.

Hope High: Mrs. Howard M. Threlkeld, secretary; J. H. Jones, principal; Foy H. Hammons, coach; Miss Sarah Stroud, home economics; Wm. A. Dean, Lawrence Martin, F. L. Padgett, Jr., Miss Mary Billingsley, Mrs. R. L. Broach, Miss Martha Burton, Mrs. Irma Dean, Miss Dorothy Dollarhide, Miss Lula Garland, Miss Mina M. Milburn, Miss Sarah B. Payton, Mrs. Roy Stephenson.

## Farm Debt Group Meets Thursday

16 Counties Represented at Conference at Hope City Hall

Farm Debt Adjustment committee, county and rural home supervisors, county agents and National Farm Loan association secretaries from 16 counties attended an enthusiastic meeting here Thursday at Hope city hall.

Counties represented were Clark, Columbia, Garland, Hempstead, Hot Spring, Howard, LaFayette, Little River, Miller, Montgomery, Nevada, Ouachita, Pike, Polk, Scott and Sevier.

The meeting, which began at 9:30, was presided over by Dr. M. F. Dickinson of Little Rock, who is chairman of the state Agricultural Advisory Council.

After a few brief introductory remarks concerning the developments which resulted in the necessity of Farm Debt Adjustment work, Dr. Dickinson introduced State Rural Rehabilitation Director Alfred M. Rogers, who expressed considerable knowledge of farm debt adjustment activities in Arkansas. Mr. Rogers was generous in his commendation of the accomplishments of the Farm Debt Adjustment Committee.

Mr. Rogers also very quickly reviewed the developments of Farm Debt Adjustment of continued and improved co-operation from the County Rural Rehabilitation workers.

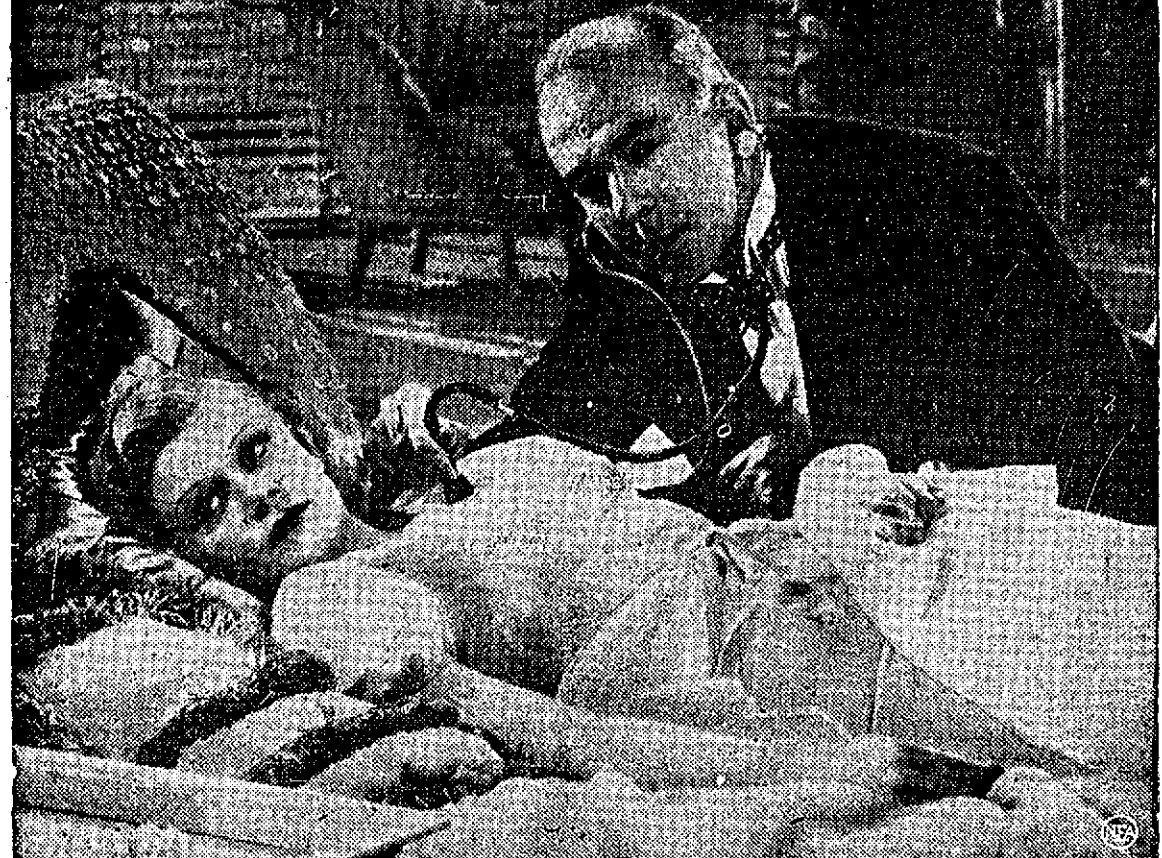
Walter Mountcastle, Hempstead county agent, represented the Agricultural Extension division and offered his support at any time and in any way toward the advancement of Farm Debt Adjustment work. He expressed for Miss Melva Bullington, Hempstead county home agent, a similar attitude.

Arthur L. Cabler, regional chief in charge of Farm Debt Adjustment, was brief but very clear in his remarks about the depressed conditions brought about by outstanding debts resulting from high price levels of real estate and commodities fifteen to twenty years ago and subsequent low prices of real estate and commodities. To these transitions through which we have gone within the last ten or fifteen years can be attributed the unbearable debt load being carried, which necessitates impartial debt adjustment.

The roll call of all county representatives of the respective counties, the brief Farm Debt Adjustment committee reports and the discussions by the Farm Debt Adjustment Committee were conducted by Frank

(Continued on page six)

## Actress' Last Film Role Was Sadly Prophetic One



One of the last film roles played by Actress Jean Harlow before her unexpected death was this sadly prophetic one from the film "Saratoga." Her doctor in the reel role was George Zucco. Following the star's tragic death studio officials said the film would be scrapped or at least that it would not be shown with Miss Harlow in the leading role.



Hal Rosson, film cameraman and third husband of the star, arrives at Hollywood funeral services to pay tribute to Jean Harlow, platinum-haired actress who died following a short illness.



With face set in grim lines to hide his grief at his daughter's passing, Dr. Monte C. Carpenter, Kansas City dentist, is shown arriving at the 'Wee Kirk' of the Heath Church in Hollywood to attend funeral services for his daughter, Jean Harlow. With the father is Mrs. Carpenter.



Mrs. Jean Harlow, head bowed to hide her tears, is led from the Forest Lawn Cemetery chapel in Hollywood following funeral services for her daughter, Jean Harlow, glamorous film star. Supporting the mother in her grief is Bill Powell, right, the man gossip said was to be the star's third husband, and Carey Wilson.

**Rikisha On Way Out**

TOKYO.—(AP)—The rikisha, long regarded as the symbol of the Orient, is fast disappearing in Japan. Motorbuses, taxis and tractors have forced the quaint hand-driven, two-wheeled vehicle off the busy streets of most of the larger cities.

**Sweden Has A Surplus**

STOCKHOLM.—(AP)—A surplus of \$10,750,000 is looked for in the Swedish state budget at the end of the fiscal year on June 30. This is due to certain unexpectedly high incomes. Swedish state railways yielded \$3,370,000 more than calculated.

## Earhart Flies Up African Coastline

Completes 1,000-Mile Hop From Gao North Across Equator

PORT LAMY, French West Africa.—(AP)—Amelia Earhart landed here Friday to complete a 1,000-mile leg of her flight around the world.

She set her twin-engine monoplane down at 6:55 a. m. (Hope time) Friday after flying from Gao, over equatorial Africa.

**Sweeping Up Africa**

GAO, French West Africa.—(AP)—Amelia Earhart landed at this African outpost along the Niger river Thursday to complete another span on her leisurely flight around the world. She had flown 1,140 miles from Dakar, French Senegal, skirting Timbuctu.

Her plane swept onto the landing field seven hours and 55 minutes after the Dakar take-off.

With her as navigator, Capt. Fred Noonan, who announced they would take off Friday for Khartoum in the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan—2,200 miles across African desert and jungle.

Her plane was placed in position on the runway for a quick take-off early in the morning.

Miss Earhart had been delayed one day by threatening weather at Dakar, but she has termed her flight "just for fun" and disclaimed any desire to hurry it along.

**Trap Quarry by Radio**

DENVER.—(AP)—Radio is going to complicate dog life in Denver.

Anton Tichy, dog catcher, has ordered a new "stream-lined" truck complete with short wave radio to pick up police broadcasts.

When an irate householder calls police to complain about a dog, the message will be relayed to Tichy by radio. He expects to arrive on the scene before the culprit can escape.

## Richard Milburn Injured Friday in Auto-Truck Wreck

Local Life Insurance Agent Reported in Critical Condition

**BRAIN CONCUSSION**

Accident Occured at Intersection on North Side of Town

Richard Milburn, Metropolitan Life Insurance agent of Hope, was injured at 8 a. m. Friday in an automobile-truck accident at the intersection of North Walnut street and East Avenue B, a block north of the O. L. Wyatt service station.

Mr. Milburn was taken to his home, 106 West Twelfth street, suffering from a concussion of the brain, bruises about the face and chest, and shock.

Although reported to be critically hurt, his injuries early Friday afternoon had not been fully determined, it was announced from his home.

It was reported that the impact turned the Milburn automobile over twice, leaving it resting on its top with the four wheels pointing into the air. Milburn was driving alone.

The truck, owned by the Southwest Gas & Electric Co., was driven by J. M. May of Washington. Mr. May escaped unhurt. The truck was slightly damaged.

Milburn was driving north on Walnut street. The truck was headed east. The truck is said to have struck the left rear fender and wheel of the Milburn car, turning it over. The Milburn car was badly damaged.

## Roosevelt Signs 'Tax-Dodger' Bill

Secrets of Wealthy May Be Revealed by Probers' Majority Vote

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—President Roosevelt signed Friday a resolution authorizing a broad congressional inquiry into tax-dodging.

The investigation will be conducted by a joint congressional committee of six senators and six representatives yet to be named.

It will have authority, on a majority vote, to make public many secrets of wealthy taxpayers whom the administration charges are evading and avoiding payments.

The house appropriations committee Friday recommended \$194,328,363 appropriation for the Department of War to finance flood control, river and harbor improvements, and other non-military projects.

The bill stipulates 30 million dollars shall be available for the construction of projects authorized by the 1936 omnibus flood control act and 22½ millions for Mississippi river flood control projects authorized by the Overton act.

## Stewart Padlocks 2nd "Night Spot"

Prosecuting Attorney Acts Against Protested Beer Halls

TEXARKANA.—Judge Dexter Bush Thursday made permanent a temporary injunction against the Shady Tavern night club, located on the Satterton Lane road, after residents of the vicinity had complained of disorders occurring at the place and Sheriff Tom Sewell and his deputies had been called to the spot several times.

The injunction prohibited Albert Shipp, who was operating the club, and Frank Spinner, owner of the property, from continuing the operation of the tavern.

It was the second night club to be permanently padlocked by Prosecuting Attorney Ned Stewart who with Sheriff Sewell is moving to close all beer stands and dance halls where disturbances are reported.

The officers maintain a constant vigil over the Miller county taverns and as a result there has been but one fight that proved to be of more than a minor nature. One dancer was cut with a knife at the Shady Tavern and this prompted a move to close the establishment.

A fossilized, prehistoric dragonfly, two and a half feet long, was unearthed near Elmo, Kans., in 1935.

## Cotton

NEW ORLEANS.—(AP)—July cotton opened Friday at 12.03 and closed at 12.99.

Spot cotton closed quiet and unchanged, middling 12.37.



# Hope Star

**O Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Report!**

Published every week-day afternoon by Star Publishing Co., Inc.  
212 E. Palmor & Alex. H. Washburn, at The Star building, 212-214 South Walnut street, Hope, Arkansas.

C. E. PALMER, President  
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Hope, Arkansas Under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Definition: "The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, through widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide."—Col. R. S. McCormick.

Subscription Rate (Always Payable in Advance): By city carrier, per week 15c; per month 65c; one year \$6.50. By mail, in Hempstead, Nevada, Howard, Miller and Lafayette counties, \$3.50 per year; elsewhere \$6.50.

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**Self-Dictated Ruin for Men of Letters?**

A WRITER in Harper's Monthly remarked recently that the American business man is becoming the most prolific of all the world's letter writers. He writes more letters, writes longer letters and in general expresses himself on paper more freely than any other of the earth's creatures—with the possible exception of the loquacious Spaniard.

Now it is this magazine writer's belief that the cause of all this is not so much a profound urge for self-expression on the part of the business man as it is the uncanny skill and efficiency of the average American typist. And any mere male who has occasionally stood in silent awe of this remarkable young woman undoubtedly will agree with him.

It is certain that the most impressive single feature of a great many business offices is the stenographer.

She is certain to be trim, alert and business-like, and she is more than likely to be very good to look at; and in any case she shares with such diverse professionals as trained nurses, printers, aviators and steamship captains an air of cool, unemotional competence—sure harbinger that any upcoming job will be handled capably and without fuss.

INSTALL a man in an office with such a creature at his beck and call and what happens? He immediately, and inevitably, becomes a great letter writer. He could not do less, if he has a heart. For who, given direction of an instrument perfectly adapted to the performance of a given job can fail to see that the instrument must be kept busy?

So the business man is driven to composition. He is in the grip of a force mightier than he is. The stenographer's notebook and typewriter are inexorable. If the young woman has to sit idle and study the red varnish on her fingernails it is an undying reproach to him.

Thus we get this spate of business letters remarked upon by the writer in Harper's. A good half of them, probably, could remain unwritten without any loss to the world of commerce; the rest could very likely be half as long as they are and still do their work. But in that case dust would settle on altogether too many typewriters. It is unthinkable.

IT MAY be, of course, that modern man is in the process of creating a Frankenstein's monster to encompass his own downfall. One of these days, may not these innumerable stenographers discover that they can compose these letters as well as type them? What may happen then is eerie to contemplate.

The boss goes out to lunch, drops in at a ball game and forgets to come back—and things go along just the same. Letters are received, answered and filed with never a slip-up. He returns, at last, to find his desk moved out and his name off the door—and the routine of the job going on regardless. What can he say, then, except, "My stenographer found out she could get along without me"?

**War With Dividends**

A MIDDLE-WESTERN newspaper the other day received an interesting letter from a war veteran, apropos the annual Memorial Day festivities; and the concluding paragraph of this letter is well worth quoting.

"If this country must go to war," said the veteran, "I think I am speaking the thoughts of the war-wounded veterans when I say that it should declare war on disease, on poverty and on arid land. Let it be a war that will have for its object the clothing of the one-third of the nation that are illly clad; the housing of the one-third that are illly housed, the employment at a living wage of the one-third that are poorly paid. Then, if that war be won, it will indeed be a glorious victory."

A war with such aims, certainly, would be one that would pay definitely greater dividends than the one we engaged in in 1917.

## The Family Doctor

T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

By DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN  
Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association, and of Hygeia, the Health Magazine.

Sample Menu Indicates Typical Diet Suitable for Person With Arthritis

(No. 237)

As I have already pointed out, people with chronic rheumatism often say that the stiffness and discomfort are worse in the morning or after they have been sitting still for a length of time and that the stiffness becomes less after use.

In this type of case, properly controlled movement and exercise of the tissues may be helpful. Such movement will prevent permanent scarring and locking in the joints, and permanent crippling.

A careful study of various diets developed for patients with chronic arthritis shows that the best is simply a well balanced regime, adequate in vitamins and in mineral salts with a sufficient amount of calories to keep up the nutrition.

The following is a typical series of meals to run average day which might be followed by a person with arthritis.

**Breakfast**

Fresh fruit—average serving.  
Orange or grapefruit juice—one glass.  
Eggs—two.  
Bacon—three slices.  
Rye bread toast—one slice.  
Butter—two squares.  
Coffee with 40 per cent cream.

**Dinner**

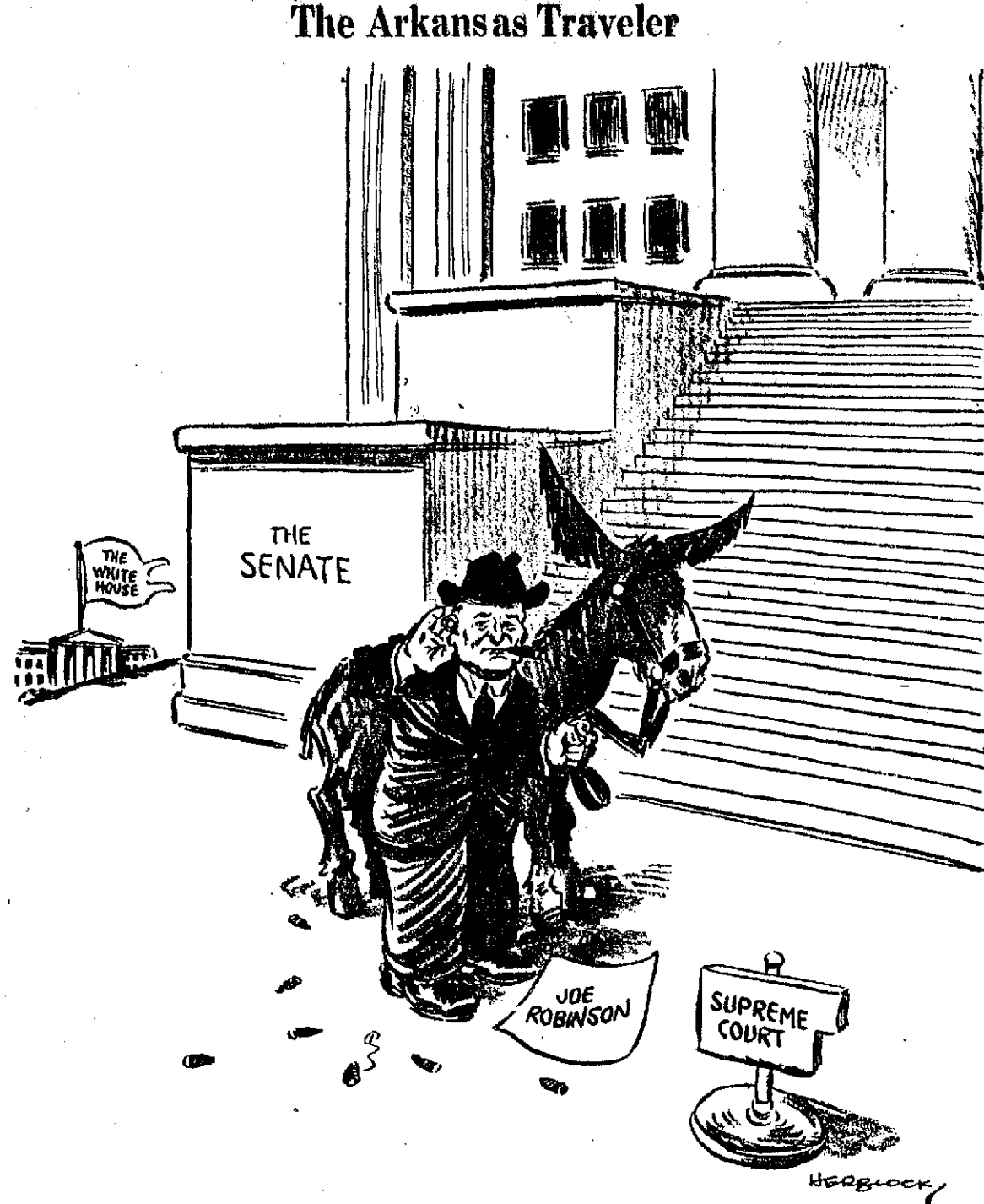
Clear soup or broth.  
Meat or fish—average serving.  
Vegetable—average serving.  
Fruit or vegetable salad with mayonnaise.  
Extra vegetable—average serving.  
Milk or buttermilk—one glass.  
Rye bread—one slice.  
Butter—two squares.  
Fruit dessert.

**Supper**

Tomato juice—six ounces.  
Liver, chicken, or lamb chop—average serving.  
Vegetable, cooked—average serving.  
Fresh vegetable, as lettuce, tomatoes, celery, etc.  
Rye bread—one slice.  
Milk or buttermilk—one glass.  
Fruit dessert.  
Sugar, bread, and other desserts would be allowed in this dietary if the patient were not overweight.

In addition to the above, we usually prescribe cod-liver oil or one of the cod-liver oil concentrates, as well as some of the vitamin B concentrate preparations.

This diet gives protein, calcium, phosphorus, iron, and vitamins and may be still further supplemented in its vitamin content by small amounts of cod-liver oil.



**Your Children**  
By Olive Roberts Barton

Foster Child Merits Same Discipline As Family's Own.

Often parents who have adopted a child find themselves puzzled, when things don't go altogether right, about correcting the unfortunate habit.

One general idea, however, should be kept in mind. Forget that this little member of the family is not your own, and do exactly as you would do with your own flesh and blood.

Give him all the love and cherishing that you would bestow upon your own child, but guide and train him also as you would your own. This is only fair to him and to everybody else.

**Special Problems**

It takes fortitude sometimes to regiment the little boy or girl who through the tragedy of circumstances has lost his first home. Not only is there a special appeal to the foster mother's sympathy and pit, but she also senses the eyes of the world upon her.

"What will the Smiths think if I correct James? The whole street will be talking if they hear Susan cry."

The street won't talk, and the Smiths will understand, if they know you to be a person of heart and judgment. So do not be too sensitive about what they think.

As far as neighborhood gossip goes, it is quite ready to criticize the too-strict natural parent, and pity the badly-handled child, no matter who he is.

A recent letter brought me the problem of a mother who had taken a child of eight into her family, "because his parents were dead and none of his relatives wanted him."

**Child Takes Advantage**

He has proved to be a trial, and the list of his poor habits is a long one. She is trying to be very kind in order to win his confidence and make the forlorn little chap feel at home, but she says he takes advantage of everyone in the house.

It is almost impossible to give blanket advice about a case like this, because characteristics set in early years are not always easy to change, and besides, cases differ so much. However, to make a child feel that he belongs in the family and should share its discipline as well as its kindnesses is, I believe, the best course in the end.

The very fact that the same things are expected of him as the other children should not set him apart in his own mind, but create a bond with the rest.

A child, at first, may not be at his best, because strangeness and insecurity bring out his poorest traits. These things must be taken into consideration, and patience is only fair, until adjustment takes place, and loneliness wears off. But after this period passes, it is safe, I think, to let him share the general experience of the household and to expect a reasonable amount of responsibility that every child should have.



HERE'S a serve to win you applause—the square necked, tennis dress (8938) that buttons at the side-back in a new and trimly tailored line. The skirt has a loose pleat back and front to give you plenty of room for the action needed to return the ball, and the armhole is deep cut with wide band over the shoulder to avoid any interference with a difficult overhead serve. It's a dress for action at the net, and it's also a dress for spectator wear and beach-sunning.

You can make it in short order and if you take your tennis seriously, in two fabrics. It's particularly nice in crisp pique, smooth broadcloth or lacetate sharkskin.

Designed in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 3 1/8 yards of 35 inch material. Even if you are a beginner, you need not hesitate to make this dress. Every pattern has a complete step-by-step sew chart that is very easy to follow.

For a complete selection of late dress designs, send for the summer pattern book. It's 15 cents if purchased separately. Or, if you want to order it with the pattern above, send in only an additional 10 cents.

To secure your pattern with step-by-step sewing instructions, send 15 cents in coin with your name, address, style number and size to Today's Patterns, 11 Sterling Place, Brooklyn, N. Y., and be sure to MENTION THE NAME OF THIS NEWSPAPER.

**A Book a Day**  
By Bruce Catton

'Crimefile' Stories Set New Standards

The new "Crimefile" detective stories, in which the tale is presented in the form of typewritten reports at police headquarters, are setting new entertainment standards in this branch of fiction. Getting a cop's-eye-view of the crime is interesting and refreshing; the illusion that one is on the inside of real-life police work is a spur to the most jaded appetite.

The newest book in this series is "File on Rufus Ray," by Helen Reilly (Morrow; \$2). This one deals with the bumping off of a high-powered New York lawyer who, making a specialty of handling divorce cases, is disclosed to have been something of a black-mailer as well.

Somebody shoots this gentleman as he walks along a street in the small hours of the morning. Since most of his ex-clients are logical suspects, the case immediately becomes as confused and baffling as well-constructed fictional murder cases are supposed to be; and following its progress in the "official" police reports makes for some very good reading.

Clyde B. Clason has created a bookish little professor as his pet sleuth, and has led him through some entertaining adventures. He presents him currently as the star in "The Purple Parrot" (Crime Club; \$2), in which a crochety old Chicago capitalist is found stabbed to death in his study and a most ingenious murder is unraveled. Except that the coppers in this book seem fantastically unreal and lifeless, it is good stuff. You'll like the little professor.

If you like westerns, you ought to enjoy "Comanche Kid," by E. B. Mann (Morrow; \$2). Here we have a tough, quick-shooting young cowboy-gunslinger out to solve the riddle of the murder of his father and clear up a series of holdups. You get lots of action, plenty of mystery and some pretty well done when-you-call-me-that-smile western atmosphere.

**Washington**

Mrs. I. H. Garner and Miss Clara Garner of Nashville were the Sunday guests of Mrs. Paul Bailey.

Miss Kathryn Holt made a business trip to Hope Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barrow, Mrs. and Mrs. Osborn of Ozon attended ser-

vices at the local Methodist church Sunday morning.

Mrs. C. C. Stuart spent the week end in Okla. La. with her mother, Mrs. Mary Davis. Mrs. Davis and little grandson Edwin returned with Mrs. Stuart Monday for a visit here.

Miss Virginia Stewart returned home Sunday from Fort Worth where she has been visiting the past two weeks.

Mrs. Luther Smith, Mrs. Arthur A. Keel and little son, Charles, of Port Arthur, Texas, spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Smith on Route 1.

Miss Mary Sue Stingley has returned home from an extended visit with her father, Rev. W. H. Stingley in Idabel, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. Ford Stingley and son Jimmy of Avery, Texas, spent the week end here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Etter and little daughter Sarah June and Mrs. Sallie Etter spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Grant and family in Little Rock. Mrs. Sallie Etter remained for a two weeks visit with her sister, Mrs. Grant.

Mrs. Kate Betts of Hope is spending the week with her daughter Mrs. I. L. Pilkinton and family.

Clifford Byers was a business visitor to Hope Monday.

Mrs. Jim Dodson of Texarkana and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Christopher of New York City were Monday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Critt Stuart.

Miss Kathryn Holt left Tuesday for Fayetteville to attend the University of Arkansas summer school. Miss Roberta Stuart and Mrs. Lee Holt accompanied here but will return later in the week.

Mrs. L. C. Casey of Butterfield is a guest this week of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Delony.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton and family, Miss Lucille Hulsey and Frank Simmons attended an all-day singing at Bowen Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Head and family of Eldorado visited Mr. and Mrs. Dutch Watkins Sunday.

## FLAPPER FANNY

By Sylvia

COPIED 1937 BY NEA SERVICE, INC. P. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Miss Vivian Beck has returned to Arkadelphia to attend the summer session of Henderson State Teachers College.

B. DeMille came around to see it and admitted he never had had anything so elegant in any of his pictures.

Not for pictures, but more imposing still is the bathroom-in-chief in Louis B. Mayer's house. All Italian marble and with fixtures of gold. They say it cost \$50,000, but of course that may be just a Hollywood estimate.

## HOLLYWOOD

By Paul Harrison

**On the Set With the Stars**

HOLLYWOOD.—All over the lot. From most of our northern states and Canada, 20th Century-Fox has collected about 120 skaters. Good ones; school hockey teams, mostly, with a scattering of professionals. With Sonja Henie they'll do the ballet numbers in "Thin Ice."

It's thrilling to watch them rehearse. In "One in a Million" there were an ensemble number in which a lot of wabbly-nok'd chorus people coasted around on skates. In this one they skate like mad. The flashing action and the routines are like nothing I've ever seen before. The cutting in and out, the sudden stops, the whirls all looked dangerous to me.

Indeed, I noticed that several of the youngsters' knees were banded but there wasn't an accident during the two hours that I looked on, pop-eyed and shivering, but unable to leave the chilly rink that occupies an entire sound stage.

The man who bosses all this action is a new dimes director named Harry Lasee. Sometimes, in hat and overcoat, and without skates, he skidded out on the ice to demonstrate effectively but not too gracefully what he wanted Sonja Henie to do.

Most of the time he sat behind a microphone and roared orders through an amplifier.

Occasionally Miss Henie whizzed over to him for a consultation. She spoke in ordinary voice, audible only a few feet away Lasee, instead of turning from his microphone, answered her through it, although she stood right beside him. That way, his voice thunders down from the ceiling, fairly shaking the rafters. But Miss Henie didn't seem especially impressed.

**Ratoff in Form**

Over on the set of "Lancer Spy" there is much to be seen and heard, and it's mostly Gregory Ratoff. Ratoff, wearing a yachting cap, scarlet shirt, dirty white pants and bedroom slippers, is the director.

He's a better show than DeMille, Fritz Lang and William Dieterle put together. When he talks you can hear him two stages away, and when he blows his whistle it sounds like the

Limited highballing past the junction. I heard him giving the wardrobe man instructions for the costuming of an actor. "I most hev for this gentleman a uniform magnificent," said Ratoff. "The shoulders I want wide, like these. And on the shoulders, egg-lets. Gold egglets! And here (banging the man's chest until he winced) I want plenty of dose things, wit ribbons! Everything must be extremely wonderful, because he iss that—that adjunct to the biggest guy—you see?"

"The pants—wink stripes. Magnificent! And I most hev for him patent leather slippers. Eh? Yes, slippers, shiny black—you know? Coming up to here."

Ratoff pointed to his knees. I hope the wardrobe man knows that the director wants boots.

**Helium Bubble**

On a remote corner of a Paramount stage I came upon Judy Canova taking a bath. They weren't intended to be private ablutions, though. Lights glared down and a director and camera crew started attentively. A playback record blared, and Miss Canova, brought from the radio to "Artists and Models," was singing something about "Soap Gets in My Eyes."

Soap was getting in her eyes, too. A hose from a tank of helium was bubbling in the tub, and soap bubbles were floating upward.

Pretty soon Miss Canova, artfully concealing herself behind a large towel, got out of her bath. And then, still singing exuberantly, she dropped the towel.

It was a startling instant. Then it turned out that she was dressed, adequately if briefly, in a little black item resembling a bathing suit.

Incidentally, the office of Will Hays, movie czar, killed all the still photos of the Canova bathtub scene.

There also was a bathtub scene in "Easy Living," but Jean Arthur didn't bathe, after all. She merely waded into the thing, with her clothes on, and got to fumbling with the gadgets and was caught in a light shower.

The tub itself is built like a huge shell, with shower-spouts shooting upward around the edges and with a statue of a nymph at the back. Ceil

## Schlitz "Steinies"

TOAST TO GOOD TASTE

YOUR guests will like Schlitz on first acquaintance and ever after. Winter and summer, Schlitz is always uniformly delicious... its mellow perfection assured by Precise Enzyme Control. Serve and enjoy it today... in modern compact "Steinie" Brown Bottles. Also available in the familiar Tall Brown Bottles, and Cap-Sealed Cans.

JOS. SCHLITZ BREWING CO. MILWAUKEE, WISC.

*Schlitz*

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The BEER That Made Milwaukee Famous

## "33 to 37 MILES PER GALLON," SAYS MR. KIDNEY

PAYMENTS AS LOW AS \$19.80 A MONTH

"I have driven a Willys 7,000 miles with absolutely no expense other than gas and oil... my average gasoline mileage has been from 33 to 37 miles per gallon."—D. V. Kidney, Torrington, Wyo.

Half the gas... **Willys** TWICE THE SMARTNESS

**E. I. ARCHER** Third and Walnut Phone 886

ASK US HOW YOU CAN SAVE UP TO \$270 THE FIRST YEAR



# Society

MRS. SID HENRY

TELEPHONE 321

Let us put by some hour of every day  
For holy things—whether it be when  
Peers through the window pane or  
when noon  
Flames like a burnished topaz in the  
vault.  
Or when the thrush pours in the car  
of eve  
Its plaintive melody—some little hour  
From gloominess and self, a sanctuary.  
Swept by the winnowing of unseen  
wings,  
And touched by the White Light beau-  
tiful—Selected.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Owen an-  
nounce the arrival of a little daughter,  
Wendell, Thursday June, 10 at Julia  
Chester hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayes McRae and little  
daughter, Phyllis who have been guests  
of Mr. McRae's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
K. G. McRae left Wednesday for their  
home in Detroit. They were accom-  
panied by Mrs. Jack Meek and little  
daughter, Carolyn of Bradley, Ark.,  
who will visit Mr. and Mrs. Glennie  
Graham in Three Rivers, Mich., inter-  
visiting with the Hayes McRae's in  
Detroit.

Among the many delightful pre-  
nuptial affairs given for Miss Eliza-  
beth Evans, whose wedding to Lyman  
G. Armstrong was the outstanding so-  
cial event of this week was the very  
charming luncheon, given at Hotel  
Barlow by Misses Guyola Basye,  
Frances Snyder and Mary Louise  
Keith. The damask covered luncheon  
table had for its central adornment  
a plaque of lovely garden flowers,  
stressing the exquisite color combina-  
tion of pink and blue, surrounded by  
smaller receptacles holding flowers of  
the chosen colors. The honoree was  
presented with a dainty gift of silver.  
The guests were members of the bridal  
party.

Mrs. Charles A. Yontz who has been  
the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
J. C. Carlton for the past two weeks  
left Friday morning for her home in  
Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Barney B. Brown and son  
Arthur Thomas and Lynn Flammigan  
of Little Rock were Thursday guests  
of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Thompson.

Miss Marjorie Ann Gilliam and  
Bobbie Gilliam of El Dorado ar-  
rived Thursday afternoon for a  
visit with their grandparents, Mr. and  
Mrs. R. M. LaGrone.

Misses Mary Evelyn Whitworth and

Frances Yocom left Friday morning  
for Conway, where they will act as  
delegates from the Clara Towthorpe  
Chapter C. of C. at the state conven-  
tion, meeting in that city Friday and  
Saturday.

Carey Carlton, who has been the  
guest of his parents for the past two  
weeks, left Friday morning for his  
home in Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. Robert Campbell will present a  
group of her piano and violin pupils in  
recital, Saturday night at 8:15 at the  
city auditorium.

Troupe No. 1 Girl Scouts, attended  
by Mrs. Billy Monts and Mrs. Edmond  
White, Lieutenants, enjoyed a swim  
followed by a picnic supper Thursday  
evening at the Pines.

Honoring her daughter, Mrs. Charles  
Allen Yontz of Washington, D. C., Mrs.  
J. C. Carlton entertained with a Gar-  
den Tea on Wednesday afternoon at  
her home on East Third street, from  
the hours of 5:30 until 7:30.

The setting for this colorful occasion  
was the Carlton garden, typical English  
in design, whose natural beauty was  
further enhanced by large baskets of  
hydrangeas, roses, Shasta daisies and  
petunias so arranged that the whole  
scene was a gay profusion of color.  
Inviting benches here and there in  
shady nooks gave those who wished an  
opportunity to sit and admire the  
beauty of the garden, made brighter by  
the many colored gowns worn by the  
guests and the participants and by the  
sweet voiced canaries, in cages under  
the trees, lending their songs for en-  
tertainment.

The guests were ushered to the south  
entrance of the garden by two small  
white clad pages, Master John Cecil  
Weaver and Freddie Patten. At this  
entrance they were greeted by Mrs.  
Dick Forster, Mrs. Nallan Wylie and  
Mrs. Hamilton Orton of Ashdown, and  
were directed to the receiving line by  
Mrs. Stith Davenport, Mrs. John P.  
Cox, Mrs. Kline Snyder and Mrs. B. F.  
Hyatt, where they were introduced to  
the line by Mrs. Cecil Weaver and  
Mrs. J. O. Milan.

Receiving with Mrs. Carlton were  
Mrs. Charles Allen Yontz, honoree,  
Miss Charlean Landers, June bride-  
elect, and Mrs. A. C. Kolb, who has  
recently returned to Hope from Little  
Rock where she has resided the past  
two years.

Mrs. M. M. McCloughan and Mrs. J.  
R. Williams directed the guests to the  
north end of the garden where they  
were presented with a boutonniere of  
black eyed Susans and Queen Anne's  
Lace by Misses Frances Snyder and  
Martha Ann Singleton.

After completing the walk through  
this beautiful garden the guests were  
invited to the lovely lace covered tea  
table, centered with a blue asparagus  
filled with sweet peas and were served  
with delicious punch and tea cakes.

Pouring the first hour were Mrs.  
J. S. Gibson Jr. and Mrs. Franklin  
Horton and the second hour Mrs. Aline  
Johnson and Mrs. Hugh Jones; serving  
the cakes were Misses Mary Della  
White and Dulcie Dee Compton.  
Others dispensing hospitalities for  
this delightful occasion were Mrs. J.  
P. Owen, Mrs. J. L. Rodgers and Mrs.  
C. C. McNeil. One hundred and sev-  
enty guests called during the tea  
hours.

**NEW**  
THEATRE  
LAST TIMES TODAY  
**BETTE DAVIS**  
**WARREN WILLIAM**  
—in—  
"SATAN MET A LADY"  
Comedy and Cartoon  
**SATURDAY**  
Open 11 a. m.—Shows to 11 p. m.  
**BUCK JONES**  
—in—  
"HIGH SPEED"  
Serial and Comedy

**SUNDAY-MONDAY**  
**RUBY KEELER, DICK POWELL**  
—in—  
"COLLEEN"  
with  
Joan Blondell, Hugh Herbert  
USUAL PRICES—10-20c  
**MONDAY ONLY**

**On the Stage**  
**AL HOWARD & CO.**  
(Direct from Hollywood en route to  
Detroit Engagement)  
**RICADO & CO.**  
Ventriloquist Marvel  
Comedian—Novelty

**WASH SUITS**  
Properly Laundered  
**50c**  
**Nelson-Huckins**

**Nationally Advertised**  
**Refrigerators**  
At A Saving  
Allowance on Your Old Box  
TERMS  
**Harry W. Shiver**  
Plumbing—Electrical  
PHONE 259

## Flat Statement About Beauty



There's nothing flat about Jean Roger's youthful beauty except at the vital places where curves are unsightly—the stomach. Exercises help her keep it that way.

By ALICIA HART

NEA Service Staff Writer

The perfect figure is sleek and trim  
and graceful—not boyishly flat and  
angular or fat and lumpy in spots.  
Smart women know that one should  
pay as much attention to propor-  
tions as to weight and that supple mus-  
cles and firm flesh make for figure  
beauty.

Regardless of what you weigh or  
how tall you are, your stomach should  
be flat. Once you have corrected your  
posture, half of this battle is won.  
Stand before a full length mirror  
and look at your body from all angles.  
Is there an exaggerated hollow in the  
center of your back? If so, the  
chances are ten to one that your  
stomach protrudes and that your hips  
look larger than they actually are.

Now walk over to a wall and, stand-  
ing about eight inches away from it,  
place the center of your back firmly  
against the flat surface. Never mind  
about shoulders. Concentrate on that  
hollow for a few minutes.

As you press your spine backward,  
thereby flattening it, pull stomach up  
and in and elevate chest. Now, very  
gradually, of course, flatten all of your  
backbone against the wall, raise arms  
above head and make shoulders touch  
the wall, too. Lower arms, keeping  
shoulders and spinal column flat and  
straight. Notice that your hips tilt for-  
ward now. Hold the position a few sec-  
onds. Relax and repeat. As soon as  
you get used to this new-to-you cor-  
rect posture, you will be able to main-  
tain it when walking or just standing.

Go back to the mirror, get your  
body in the position it was in while  
you were against the wall, then look  
at yourself again. Notice how flat  
your stomach appears now, that your  
backbone is almost straight, how much  
more attractive shoulders, neck and  
head are.

NET: Superfluous hair prob-  
lems.

and her daughter Rosa Mae while they  
are in Hope. Special music and sing-  
ing will feature each service through  
Sunday and all next week.  
Spend an enjoyable hour, Sunday  
night, at the Tabernacle, it is Hope's  
full-gospel center.

## Welfare Staff To

(Continued From Page One)

The state was required by the national  
Social Security Board to agree that the  
personnel of the Public Welfare De-  
partment will meet certain standards  
of training and experience.

"There is no way of determining the  
qualifications and experience of pro-  
spective employees without some sort of  
previous examination or test. If em-  
ployees are engaged to administer the  
public welfare program who later are  
found to be unqualified according to  
government standards, the state incurs  
the peril of losing federal aid."

"It is therefore my conclusion that  
all public welfare employees should be  
put on a basis of temporary employ-  
ment, and that the permanent em-  
ployees be selected from eligible lists to  
be established through examinations  
conducted by the Civil Service Com-  
mission immediately after the first of  
July."

**Examinations Will Be Held**  
Temporary appointments under the  
civil service act will be for periods of  
not to exceed 60 days. Within that time  
examinations will be held for appli-  
cants for positions with Welfare De-  
partment in every county, as well as  
for places in the state office, which  
must enlarge its activities July in ac-  
cordance with provisions of the new  
welfare law.

At the governor's office it was said  
that an important factor in his deci-  
sion to take no time in invoking the  
civil service act as it affects the Wel-  
fare Department was that the latter  
branch of the state government will  
be required to increase its staff after  
July 1 to handle the additional duties  
assigned to it, and that these appoint-  
ments necessarily would have to be  
under civil service regulations.

New activities will include hospital-  
ization for the indigent, aid for crippled  
children and a broadened program  
of child welfare.

Practically no changes in personnel  
of county welfare offices have been  
made because of the complicated pro-  
cedure incident to reorganizing coun-  
ty boards, it was said at the governor's  
office, and the governor was said to  
have indicated that it did not seem  
proper to rush through the approval of  
new appointments with so few days re-  
maining before civil service would be  
mandatory.

## SPECIALS For This Week-End

DELICIOUS  
KISSESBlue Ribbon  
BREADLAYER  
CAKES

PIES

Lady Fingers  
CITY BAKERY

A Home Institution

## Revival to Open at Church Christ

M. H. Peebles of Saratoga  
to Conduct Daily Bible  
Series

Sunday marks the beginning of the  
annual spring meeting at the Church  
of Christ, located at West Fifth and  
Grady streets. Everything is being  
prepared for the success of the meet-  
ing.



M. H. Peebles

M. H. Peebles, a native of Tennessee,  
now living at Saratoga, will be the  
speaker. Two services will be held  
daily. Day services at 10:30 a. m. and  
evening services at 8 o'clock. Mr.  
Peebles is an able Bible scholar, a  
fluent speaker, and a logical reasoner.  
He possesses a pleasing personality and  
he conducts himself in such a way that

## Do something about Periodic Pains

Take Cardui for functional  
pains of menstruation. Thou-  
sands of women testify it has  
helped them. If Cardui doesn't  
relieve your monthly discom-  
fort, consult a physician. Don't  
just go on suffering and put  
off treatment to prevent the  
trouble.

Besides easing certain  
pains, Cardui aids in building  
up the whole system by help-  
ing women to get more  
strength from their food.

Cardui is a purely vegetable  
medicine which you can buy  
at the drug store and take at  
home. Pronounced "Card-u-i."  
Work Seems Easier

is pleasing to his audiences. His les-  
sons are simple, plain, and positive.  
Mr. Peebles, though a young man, is a  
well known educator, and knows how  
to judge his audiences and speak ac-  
cordingly.

Services Sunday are at the usual  
hours. Sunday school, 10 o'clock a. m.  
Preaching 11 a. m. Young peoples ser-  
vices 7 p. m. Preaching, 8 p. m.

LOGAN, W. Va.—(P)—A one-arm  
paperhanger here is kept busy these  
days.

He is C. B. Beaman who lost his  
arm in a North Carolina cyclone when  
he was five years old.

He qualifies as a wood griner and  
painter as well as a paper hanger. He  
says he can hang an average of 30  
rolls of wall paper a day, while the

most expert averages about 40 rolls.

4 by 5 prints of 10 high  
school graduating classes  
photographed by Hope Star  
on sale here at 15c each.

One-day service on all  
kodak work.

THE  
Shipley Studio

South Walnut Street—Next Door  
to Hope Star

## WEEK-END SPECIALS

IPANA TOOTH  
PASTE 29cLAMPS BOUDOIR.  
New Designs—Each 98cSWIM RINGS For the Kiddies  
Each 19cFLY SPRAY REX.  
It Kills 'Em—Quart 45c

LISTERINE 14 oz. Bottle 59c

ELECTRIC FAN 8-Inch  
Rubber Blade \$2.69

Perfection Peppermint Ice Cream.

We Make It Fresh Daily

29c quart



Now that summer is here in earn-  
est, and that willed feeling comes—  
phone for an appointment. Get one  
of our permanents and the world  
looks right again.

**Sibyl's Beauty Shop**  
Phone 86 Bal. Cox Drug Co.  
HERLOISE MILLER, Mgr.



Send a Card

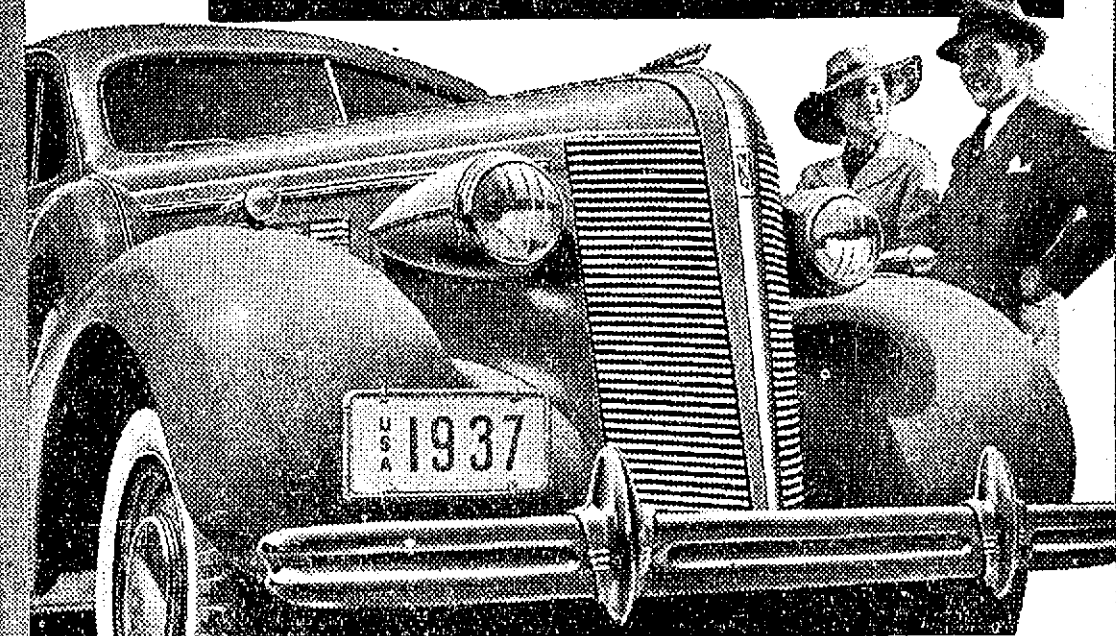
There are so many occasions that  
require sending a card. Make your  
selection from one of the two big  
lines we have, either Gibson's or  
Hall's.

John P. Cox Drug Co.

Phone 84

We Give Eagle Stamps

## ALL STEEL and TWO YARDS WIDE



THERE'S a lot more in this picture  
than meets the eye, though the eye  
has plenty to sparkle about in the stu-  
nning style of this spirited Buick car.

What you don't see here is the lift  
that's yours when you touch off the  
flashing power of Buick's valve-in-  
head straight-eight engine and go  
streaming off across the map.

What you don't see is the solid, steady  
feel of Buick—the firm stability that  
holds you on the line without weave  
or sway or wander on straightaways  
or on the curves.

What you don't see is the assurance  
you'll know once you step on Buick's  
tiptoe brakes and see how surely and  
safely they make you master of its  
power.

We can't picture here the security  
that's yours in a body of steel-fused-to-  
steel—with floor, roof, side panels,  
cowl all welded into one stout unit of  
protective metal.

And only time can tell you how big  
is your money's worth in Buick—all  
steel and two yards wide, a big pack-  
age that's your one best bet of the field  
when you add the superb action that  
gives its metals life.

All we can do is show you how a Buick  
looks—and handsome as this gallant  
traveler is, remind you that its good  
looks are literally the least of what it  
has to offer. Go try a Buick now!

★ ★ ★  
LOWEST PRICE EVER ON A BUICK 4-DOOR SEDAN!  
GENERAL MOTORS TERMS TO SUIT YOUR LIKING



**"It's Buick again!"**  
YOUR MONEY GOES FARTHER IN A GENERAL MOTORS CAR

Hempstead Motor Co.

East Third Street

(MAX COX, Owner)

Hope, Arkansas









# THE SPORTS PAGE

## Senators and Red Sox Swap Players

Buck Newsom, Ben Chapman Involved in Deal of 5 Players

BOSTON.—(AP)—The Boston Red Sox and Washington Senators appeared Thursday to strengthen their clubs, five days before the trading deadline by exchanging their managers "problem children" in a deal that involved five players.

The Red Sox, in dire need of pitching strength, turned over the majors' only brotherly battery, Wes and Rick Ferrell, along with Outfielder Mel Almada, for Pitcher Buck Newsom and Outfielder Ben Chapman, General Manager Eddie Collins of the Red Sox said that no cash was involved in the deal.

Boston regarded the acquisition of Newsom and Chapman as helpful and the Senators, who have been seeking a competent catcher for several seasons, believed Rick Ferrell would strengthen their outstanding weakness.

Neither of the pitchers involved in the deal, probably the most temperamental pair in baseball, can be depended upon to bolster either of those second division clubs.

Wes Ferrell, 29, a righthander, appears to have lost the control that earned him 20 victories against 15 defeats last season and Newsom, another starbust flinger, who won 17 and lost 15 a year ago, has also had trouble getting started this year.

Departure of Rick Ferrell appears to rob Tom Yawkey's costly club of much of its backstopping strength. Gene Desautels, the Holy Cross product picked up in San Diego, who stepped in when Rick suffered a fractured finger, will now take over the first-string assignment.

Almada, polished infielder and able to do a turn at first base if necessary, has not been hitting well enough to qualify as a regular. He batted .253 last year.

Chapman, traded by the Yankees for Jake Powell about a year ago, has been a consistent .300 hitter during his seven previous years in the American League. This season he has been bothered by his tonsils as well as a lame hip, but he has been moving around the .300 mark.

The mountain beaver is not a beaver nor a squirrel, under which classification it first was placed. It looks like a tailless woodchuck, but actually is related to the porcupines.

There are 365,242 days in a year. Even this figure is not quite exact, however; for the ratio never can be expressed absolutely, no matter how many figures we carry it beyond the decimal point.

## Wanted To Buy

Highest prices paid for potatoes. See us before you sell. Loading at the Oil Mill Shed.

C. S. Lowthorp  
Phone 238 or 837

## Orville W. Erringer

Hope, Ark.  
Representing  
Hamilton Trust Fund  
Sponsored by  
Hamilton Depositors Corp.

## SAVE 51c ON MEDICINE

All Who Suffer, Don't Buy Medicine Until You Read This

Every person who suffers can have \$1.00 worth of medicine at a saving of Fifty-one (51c).

To prove the great power of Old Kickato Indian Medicine, we offer for a limited time the regular \$1.00 bottle for 49 cents. Not more than three to a customer.

No Pills are Needed with It

This offer is for a famous Old Indian medicine that gives quick results and puts new life and energy into the system. It will throw off the poisons that foster stomach trouble, permitting the kidneys and liver to function properly. It acts within ten minutes to stop gas pains, sourness, bloating and belching. It will not gripe or nauseate, but it will work the bile from liver which may have been the real cause of your misery for so long a time.

What Is It?  
The medicine known as Old Kickato Indian Tonic drives the poisons from the system and relieves backache, bladder irritation

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WE GIVE EAGLE STAMPS

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STANDING UP WELL IN TRAINING

FOR TITLE DEFENSE AGAINST JOE LOUIS IN CHICAGO, JUNE 22...



## Travelers Beat Memphis, 10 to 3

Little Rock Sinks Old Rivals With 16-Hit Assault

LITTLE ROCK, Ark.—(AP)—The Little Rock Travelers sunk their traditional Southern Association rivals—the Memphis Chickadees—beneath a barrage of base hits Thursday night to defeat the invaders 10 to 3.

The Travelers bopped on Al Benton, Memphis ace, for five runs in the first inning and Bob Porter kept the Chicks at bay for the remainder of the game. The win put Little Rock four full games ahead of Memphis, their nearest rival in the standings.

Memphis ..... 002 010 000—3 9 2  
Little Rock ..... 520 000 30x—10 16 1

Durham Hurls Well  
CHATTANOOGA, Tenn.—(AP)—Behind Bobby Durham's fine four hit pitching the Atlanta Crackers pounded out a 7-2 victory over the Chattanooga Lookouts in the first of a four-game series.

Luby, Cracker second baseman, with three hits out of five times at the plate, led the hitters.

Atlanta ..... 110 131 006—7 13 3  
Chattanooga ..... 000 000 002—2 4 3

Durham and Richards; Petcolas, Sauerbrun and Early.

Volts Whip Smokies  
NASHVILLE, Tenn.—(AP)—With Frank Work, Nashville hurler, allowing only five hits, the Volts took the first in a home series with Knoxville Thursday night, 5 to 1.

The Smokies' only tally came in the fifth inning, while Nashville got off to a good start by scoring three in the opening stanza.

E. Chapman, going all the way for Knoxville on the mound, let the Volts annex a total of 13 hits.

Knoxville ..... 000 010 000—1 5 0  
Nashville ..... 301 000 01x—5 13 0

E. Chapman and Bandy; Werk and Leggett.

Pels 4, Barons 3  
BIRMINGHAM, Ala.—(AP)—New Orleans defeated the Barons 4 to 3 Thursday night in a 11-inning contest. It was the first of a three game series and inaugurated a long home stand for Birmingham.

Both teams hit freely, the visitors rapping out 14 hits and the Barons 10.

New Orleans ..... 002 100 000 01—4 14 1  
Birmingham ..... 000 030 000 00—3 10 2

Perrin, Humphries and George; Coombs and Garbark.

During 1936, 1,956,327 electric refrigerators were purchased in the United States.

## The Standings

SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION

Teams	W.	L.	Pct.
Little Rock	36	16	.692
Memphis	32	20	.615
Atlanta	28	27	.509
Birmingham	26	26	.500
Nashville	25	27	.481
New Orleans	25	29	.463
Chattanooga	20	32	.385
Knoxville	20	36	.357

Thursday's Results  
Atlanta 7, Chattanooga 2.  
Little Rock 10, Memphis 3.  
Nashville 5, Knoxville 1.  
New Orleans 4, Birmingham 3.

Games Friday  
Memphis at Little Rock (n).  
Atlanta at Chattanooga.  
Knoxville at Nashville.  
New Orleans at Birmingham.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Teams	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	29	18	.617
Chicago	28	18	.609
St. Louis	27	20	.574
Pittsburgh	25	19	.568
Boston	20	24	.455
Brooklyn	19	23	.452
Philadelphia	18	27	.400
Cincinnati	15	29	.356

Thursday's Results  
Cincinnati 6, Boston 5.  
Chicago 9, Brooklyn 3.  
Philadelphia 5, Pittsburgh 4.  
St. Louis-New York (rain).

Games Friday  
Cincinnati at New York.  
Chicago at Philadelphia.  
St. Louis at Boston.  
Pittsburgh at Brooklyn.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Teams	W.	L.	Pct.
New York	26	17	.605
Cleveland	24	17	.585
Chicago	25	18	.581
Detroit	26	20	.565
Boston	19	19	.500
Washington	19	25	.432
Philadelphia	15	25	.390
St. Louis	14	30	.318

Thursday's Results  
Detroit 4, Philadelphia 3.  
New York 10, Chicago 3.  
St. Louis 6, Washington 3.  
Boston-Cleveland (wet grounds).

Games Friday  
New York at St. Louis.  
Boston at Detroit.  
Washington at Chicago.  
Philadelphia at Cleveland.

## Way Is Cleared for Heavyweight Fight

Circuit Court of Appeals Denies Plea of Madison Garden

NEW YORK.—(AP)—The way apparently was cleared of legal obstacles Thursday for the James J. Braddock-Joe Louis heavyweight title fight in Chicago June 22.

The plea of Madison Square Garden that Braddock be restrained from fighting Louis until the champion first meets Max Baer, was denied by the Circuit Court of Appeals in Philadelphia, in refusing to reverse Judge Guy L. Fiske of New Jersey who declined to grant the petition.

Just what the Garden's next step will be is uncertain. President John Reed Kilpatrick withheld comment.

## Southern Kraftmen Defeat Gurdon, 13-3

CAMDEN.—The Southern Kraftmen did all their scoring in two innings to defeat the Pierre Lumber Co. of Gurdon, 13 to 3, Thursday.

L. Pride held the Kraftmen scoreless until the fifth when they scored four runs. In the seventh the Paper Mill nine knocked Price out of the box.

Womble who relieved Pride was wild and the Kraftmen made nine runs on seven hits and four bases on balls.

The first metal used in the wires of electric lamps was platinum.

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## We Are Now Buying TRIUMPH POTATOES

Loading at Southern Ice Plant. See Us Before You Sell.

J. W. Strickland & COMPANY

## Schulte 'Bean Ball' Victim



Fred Schulte, Pittsburgh outfielder, suffered a concussion of the brain when struck on the head by a wild pitch by Southpaw Cliff Melton at the Polo Grounds. The stricken player lies unconscious at the plate while Umpire George Magerkurth and Catcher Gus Mancuso of the New York Giants render first aid.

Quite a Celebration  
Fred Schulte, Pittsburgh outfielder, suffered a concussion of the brain when struck on the head by a wild pitch by Southpaw Cliff Melton at the Polo Grounds. The stricken player lies unconscious at the plate while Umpire George Magerkurth and Catcher Gus Mancuso of the New York Giants render first aid.

to pass the mark before he retires.

But looking at the names of the men who belong to the Pitchers Who Have, Etc., club, you can see that it is a most exclusive organization and Mr. Whitehill should, indeed, be very proud of himself, although if you know Mr. Whitehill you realize that no one need tell him to feel proud. He's funny that way.

There was quite a celebration, incidentally, when Mr. Whitehill won his 200th game.

His teammates, the rampaging Cleveland Indians, joined in the festivities and killed a couple of fatted calves—in the futile form of a couple of Washington pitchers—and exploded fireworks—in the form of base hits and such—around the premises for a couple of hours.

The score, you see, of Mr. Whitehill's 200th victory was 17-5. It's a shame they didn't make his election into the Major League Pitchers Who Have, Etc., unanimous.

"I should've won that 200th game long ago," says Mr. Whitehill. "I've been way off form this year—especially in the two games right before. I was wild—terribly wild."

Control has been Mr. Whitehill's greatest asset in his 14 years in the major leagues. Unlike most southpaws he was never a wild galoot—of course, he issued passes but as sparingly as the producer of a hit in Edinborough.

Difficult, but Smooth, Wind-Up  
Most baseball men have always been intrigued by Earl's pitching form, and his control always seemed the most amazing to them because of it.

You see, he is actually a twirler. He pirouettes on his left leg, twirling his body completely around to face second base and then whips his head back fast as he unwinds so that he manages to catch a glimpse of the batter before he lets fly with the pitch.

It is a thing of beauty, really.

But the Black Earl did not master such a wind-up and delivery for the sake of beauty. He had a most practical reason. It gives him added power and he needs this power.

The Earl is not so small now—weight about 175—but when he was a kid fresh off the sandlots and pitching around in the Sally League he was a skinny bag of bones, weighing only about 125 or 130 pounds after a hot dish of honey.

He had a good curve and nice control and pitched heavily, but he lacked speed. So his manager suggested that

## Washington

Miss Letha Frazier attended the piano recital of her niece, Miss Nita Mae Kolb in Texarkana Sunday. She was accompanied to Texarkana by Mrs. J. M. May and little son, Jimmy.

Misses Nita Mae Kolb and Mary Bell Frazier of Texarkana are the guests for several weeks of this aunt, Miss Letha Frazier.

Miss Evelyn An May has returned home from a two week's visit with her grandmother, Mrs. Ida Scoggins in Texarkana. Jimmy May is visiting his grandmother there this week.

Claud Garner of Hope was in town on business Tuesday.

Mrs. Ollie Robins is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. U. Sullivan for several days in Hope this week.

Foster City of Hope was the guest of his aunts, Mrs. Pink Horton and Miss Ella Monroe Sunday.

Mrs. Forrest Wilson of Nashville was the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. P. Byers last Friday.

Miss Ella Monroe and Mrs. Lucille Carrigan were Hope visitors Tuesday.

Miss Ella Monroe and Mrs. Pink Horton visited Texarkana Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Card had as Sunday guests their son Guy and wife of Hope.

Mrs. R. W. Patterson returned from Texarkana last Thursday after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Thompson.

Joe Jackson left Monday for Hot Springs where he entered the Army and Navy hospital for medical treatment.

It is possible to observe the earth spinning on its axis. A long pendulum, swinging north and south, in the northern hemisphere, will change slowly to a north-east by south-west direction, as the earth turns beneath it.

## ARCH ENEMIES OF FISH

Members of the Escanaba (Mich.) Archery Club have combined the two sports of archery and fishing. They waded into the shallow waters of Little Bay de Noquet where carp come to spawn and whang their arrows into the unsuspecting fish.

The fins project above the water and the archer aims a few inches below the fins. L. N. Judson, of Escanaba, above, has just bagged a 29-pounder while, inset, Ira W. Smith, also of Escanaba, proudly examines the 26-pound carp he speared.



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- Hand Bills
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- Letter Heads
- Labels
- Leaflets
- Meal Tickets
- Menu Cards
- Milk Tickets
- Notes
- Noteheds
- Notices
- Office Forms
- Pamphlets
- Posters
- Programs
- Receipts
- Stationery
- Sale Bills
- Placards
- Price Lists
- Post Cards
- Statements
- Shipping Tags



# Farm Debt Group

(Continued From Page One)

Horsfall and C. P. Boyd, District Rural Rehabilitation Supervisor and District Farm Debt Adjustment supervisor, respectively.

In the open discussion, the committeemen reacted most satisfactorily, with definite experiences and suggestions based on debt cases of considerable merit, which the respective committeemen had been instrumental in settling.

As a result of the experiences and suggestions made, it is felt that all of the committeemen now are well prepared and fortified to return to their respective counties to use to advantage the helpful suggestions they absorbed from the enthusiastic discussions.

The following questions were discussed:

1. When should adjustment be by Debt Reduction?
2. When should adjustment be by Interest Rate Reduction?
3. When should there be both Debt Reduction and Interest Rate Reduction?
4. When should there be an Extension?

5. When should the debtor convey a part of the property in full settlement of a debt?

6. When should a part of the property be sold to apply on the debt?

7. Under what conditions can a creditor lease the property to the debtor with a purchase agreement after foreclosure?

8. When should the committee secure a new loan for a debtor?

9. When should the committee secure an increase in a commitment or loan?

10. Proper use of Frazier-Lemke law.

11. Sound Farm Plans and FDA.

12. When do I drop cases?

The women, including Miss Gladys L. Waters, Associate State Director in Charge of Home Management, Mrs. Mary Nichols Entoe, District Home Supervisor, and all County Home Su-

perisors from the sixteen counties, also Miss Melva Bullington, Hempstead county Home Demonstration Agent, and a most important part of the program in the way of a discussion of the importance of taking the farmers' wives into consideration when ways are being devised to adjust farm debts. It was determined that by following this newly suggested policy that much misunderstanding would be eliminated as far as the farm families financial difficulties are concerned.

At a very enjoyable luncheon meeting at the Barlow Hotel following the morning meeting in the city hall, Messrs. C. E. Maxwell, vice-president of the Federal Land Bank of St. Louis, A. M. Rogers, T. P. Lee, Regional Chief in charge of Rural Rehabilitation, Frank Horsfall and Mrs. Mary Nichols Entoe, made interesting and beneficial talks. All of the luncheon speakers highly praised the Farm Debt Adjustment Committeemen for their most excellent reaction in attendance and in the discussion of a most worthy work. It is believed that debtors and creditors anywhere would have been pleased and would have gotten a higher degree of satisfaction and encouragement had they listened to this group of 100 people discuss with interest, but impartiality, the debt difficulties existing in our nation.

The following is a list of those attending from the different counties.

**Clark County**  
Mr. Bernard E. Hart, RR Supervisor; Mr. Jim Bethea, Assistant RR Supervisor; Miss Mary Ella Bingham, Home Supervisor.

**Columbia County**  
Mr. James W. Rowland, RR Supervisor; Mrs. Hazel Fincher, Home Supervisor.

**Garland County**  
Mr. Andy A. Brown, RR Supervisor; Mrs. Katherine Marr, Home Supervisor. (Also represents Hot Spring county).

**Hempstead County**  
A. H. Wade, RR Supervisor; Mrs. Laura H. Hodnett, Home Supervisor; W. E. Mountcastle, County Agent; Miss Melva Bullington, Home Demonstration Agent, Gwendolyn Frith, Office

# 'Thunder-Struck' Strike Speaker



Sheltered from a pouring rain by the big umbrella he holds, the Rev. Charles O. Rice of St. Agnes' church, Pittsburgh, is shown above as he addressed a mass meeting of striking steel workers at Campbell, O., in the heart of the greatest steel strike since 1919. Charges of postal blockades, threats to reopen, airplane sniping and fighting of strikers and workers kept the situation tense.

**Secretary.**  
**Hot Spring County**  
Mr. James H. Reeves, Rural Supervisor.  
**Howard County**  
John J. Roberson, RR Supervisor; L. C. Honeycutt, NFLA Secretary; Mrs. Homer Tyndall, Home Supervisor.

**Miss Lina Gaines, Office Secretary.**  
**LaFayette County**  
Mrs. Dorothy Searcy, Home Supervisor.  
**Little River County**  
H. C. Ellen, RR Supervisor; Miss Aileen McWilliams, Home Supervisor; Miss Frances Williams, Office Secretary.

**Miller County**  
Mr. Francis W. Wardlaw, RR Supervisor; Mr. Jack Davis, Assistant RR Supervisor.  
**Montgomery County**  
Mr. Ocus M. Radford, Rural Supervisor; Miss Odessa Holt, Home Supervisor.  
**Nevada County**  
Mr. N. N. Daniel, Rural Supervisor; Mr. H. W. Green, Assistant Rural Supervisor; Mrs. Bettie George Johnson, Home Supervisor.  
**Quachita County**  
Mr. Walter G. McGill, Rural Supervisor; Miss Helen Morgan, Home Supervisor.  
**Pike County**  
Mr. Earl P. Whiting, Rural Supervisor; Mrs. Julia Biggers, Home Supervisor.  
**Polk County**  
Mr. Robert U. Johnston, Rural Supervisor; Mrs. Dixie Stafford, Home Supervisor.  
**Scott County**  
Mr. Wilson L. Yowell, Rural Supervisor; and Mrs. Yowell, Mrs. Ethel S. Bates, Home Supervisor.  
**Sevier County**  
Mr. Frank R. Gage, Rural Supervisor; Miss Effie Nations, Home Supervisor.  
Messrs. Harry Butler and L. C. Honeycutt, National Farm Loan Association secretaries, attended the meeting and they expressed a desire to co-operate in every way possible with the Farm Debt Committeemen to adjust most satisfactorily any debt problems of the farmers who are borrowers of Federal Land Bank loans. We are also glad to have Mrs. Harry Butler, who seemed to enjoy the discussion of the work in which her husband was at one time so interested since Mr. Butler at one time was District Farm Debt Adjustment Supervisor in Southwest Arkansas.  
**Afternoon Program**  
1:30 p. m.—E. O. Jones.  
2:00 p. m.—B. E. Hart, "How to Get Feed Grown."  
2:15 p. m.—A. H. Wade, "How to Get Seed Grown."  
2:25 p. m.—Mrs. Bettie G. Johnson, "How to Get Food Grown."  
2:35 p. m.—Mrs. Hazel L. Fincher,

# Searchers, as Lost Plane Found



Probing into 25-foot snowdrifts with long wires, a searching party like the one shown above stumbled onto the wreckage of an American Air Express liner which crashed 20 feet from the top of Lake Hardy Peak, 30 miles from Salt Lake City, killing seven persons. The wreckage was buried in the snow, had lain untouched since Dec. 15. The searchers, spurred by a \$1000 reward, had tramped over the mountainous regions at intervals for months.

"How to Gain the Confidence of the Home Maker."  
2:45 p. m.—Mrs. Katherine H. Marr, "How to Get Record Books and Budget Cards Used."  
3:00 p. m.—H. C. Ellen, "The Itinerary and How to Make It."  
3:15 p. m.—Mrs. Dixie E. Stafford, "Group Meetings."  
3:30 p. m.—Remarks by Mr. A. M. Rogers, state director.  
3:45 p. m.—Remarks by Miss Gladys L. Waters, associate state director.

# Many New State

(Continued From Page One)

years shall be grounds for divorce. Providing that judges of municipal, circuit, chancery and supreme courts shall not participate in political campaigns other than their own. Permitting county seats to be raised to second class city classification.

Requiring all common carriers to place signs in their conveyances for segregation of white and negro passengers. Providing that kidnapping for ransom shall be punishable by life imprisonment, with electrocution if the kidnaper victim receives bodily harm while being held. Prohibiting peace officers from using third degree methods on prisoners and making it illegal for any officer to refuse a prisoner permission to call an attorney. Regulating the use of trademarks and other trade practices. Providing for county boards to supervise the distribution of free textbooks. Providing for the creation of soil conservation districts.

# T. C. Trimble May

(Continued from page one)

death, with the exception of several years in which he was judge of the Seventeenth Judicial Circuit. He died about three years ago.

Tom C. Trimble Jr., who has never sought any public office and has been engaged continuously in the practice of law throughout his mature life, was born in Lenoke and he will be 58 August 27. He was graduated from Lenoke High School in 1896 and spent the ensuing three years at the University of Arkansas, taking a liberal arts course. Then he became court reporter of the Seventeenth Judicial Circuit, and during the three years he spent in that position he studied law at the University of Arkansas Law School, then located in Little Rock. On his graduation he entered his father's firm in Lenoke. Since his father's death Mr. Trimble has been associated in practice with his nephew, W. W. McCrary Jr.

It has been estimated that there are approximately 6,502,280 farmsteads in the United States.

Australia does not permit exportation of the curious koolah, or "teddy bear," either alive or as fur.

# CO-ED WIFE by Eugenia Mackiernan

**CAST OF CHARACTERS**  
CORAL CRANDALL, heroine and senior at Elton College.  
DAVID ARMSTRONG, Elton chemistry professor and Coral's husband.  
DONNA ALLEN, Coral's sorority roommate.  
HOYT MARQUIS, Coral's one-time fiancé.

Yesterday: Coral and David are secretly married. As Coral bids David goodnight she realizes she ought to tell him about Hoyt before it is too late.

## CHAPTER II

AS Coral walked across the campus from the Chemistry building to her sorority house, her mind was full of thoughts of David. She had been married two weeks. Sometimes it seemed a long time; at others, a matter of days. "I love him more every day," she thought to herself.

How splendid he had been when she told him about the boy from Wheatland, her home town. Hoyt Marquis, whom her parents had always assumed she would marry, to whom most of the students at Elton thought she was engaged. She had related the whole story to David, explaining why she had fallen in with the plans of both the Marquis family and her own, despite the fact that she did not love Hoyt. She had told him of the money her father owed Hoyt Marquis, Sr., who was Wheatland's richest banker. She had been afraid that David would be resentful, hurt that she had not confided in him before, or jealous of this other man. He had been perfect, though, thoroughly understanding, even laughing a little at her concern.

"Darling," he had chuckled at the end of their talk, "my only feeling about Hoyt Marquis is that he is 'more to be pitied than censured.' After all, his loss is my gain . . . if you get what I mean." And Coral had gotten it, of course, and had been well kissed in the bargain. Her heart beat faster at the recollection. How happy . . . how incredibly fortunate and lucky . . . she was!

SHE turned up the walk leading to the dormitory and waved merrily to a pair of girls who were sitting precariously on the window sill of their room enjoying the spring sunshine. She envied them a little, for they were friends as she and Marge had been. Try as she might, it was impossible to establish the same happy, carefree relationship with Donna Allen, who thought everything at Elton a bore, who antagonized everyone who attempted to draw her into the inner circle of the sorority.

She let herself into the sorority house and stopped at the library table in the broad hall. She thumbed through the letters lying upon it. Yes, there was one for her with a Wheatland postmark. The typewritten address meant that it was from her father. She opened it eagerly, but as she read her expectant look compressed into a little frown. They were expecting her home for spring vacation in a week. Many of the other young people would be some and there would be a number of parties. Hoyt had called and asked when she was arriving, and had seemed very eager to see her.

There was the rub. Hoyt. She supposed it was cowardly not to



She turned up the walk leading to the dormitory and waved merrily.

have written him before, but if she told him the truth, that she was married to David, then he'd be sure to tell her parents. If she told him that she was interested in someone else and wanted to make sure there was no definite understanding between them, he would promptly raise the roof, complain to her parents and his, and, perhaps, even insist that his father call in Mr. Crandall's loan. She shrugged. There was no help for it. Hoyt would have to be told when everyone else was, and not before. But it was annoying to have to consider him and what he would do. She had never loved him, he did not really love her, but because it was to her parents' advantage they had been thrown together for so long that the companionship had become habitual.

HER brows still knitted in frowning concentration, Coral climbed the stairs to the second floor and opened the door of her room. Donna was sitting on the window seat, clad in over-elaborate green lounging pajamas, a box of chocolates at her elbow, a novel with a freshly printed dust jacket in her hand. As Coral entered, she looked up from her book. "Hi, there. It's late. I suppose you've been in the lab, nobly doing the work for tomorrow."

Coral nodded absently. She had not noticed the quizzical, slightly mocking tone of Donna's voice, or the curious, watchful look on her face. "What have you been doing?" she asked.

"Nothing. That is nothing constructive. I've been waiting here for the last two hours for you to come and translate 80 lines of Greek for me."

"I'll help you with it, of course. But I can't simply translate it for you and let you hand it in. I had the course last year and Dr. Shire would recognize it in a minute." Coral was looking over the volumes in the case. "Where's the book?"

Donna sat up on the edge of the window seat, her eyes snapping. "Coral, for heaven's sake, don't be so . . . so prissy. You know quite well that I can't begin to translate that into any kind of sense. You've done it all once, it'll be Owl-Eyes won't know the difference."

for you. That's cheating. It wouldn't be right."

DONNA sprang to her feet. "Coral, you make me sick. All your talk about what's right and what isn't. You're a fine one to talk. I know a lot more about you than you think I do. You can't pull your sweet, innocent act with me any more."

"Donna, what are you talking about?" Coral paled a little. "You must be crazy!"

"Crazy, am I?" Donna fairly screamed. "I'm not so crazy as to elope with a cheap chemistry professor who makes nothing a year, MRS. DAVID ARMSTRONG!"

For a few moments there was a dead silence in the room. At last Coral spoke. "What do you mean?" Her voice was strained, held in control by terrific exertion of her will.

"You know what I mean," Donna said sulkily, frightened by Coral's voice, and her drawn, white face. "I couldn't find a handkerchief when I came in and I opened your drawer to borrow one of yours. The license was under the pile of handkerchiefs. Anyone might have found it."

"Donna, you're lying," said Coral. "That marriage license was locked in the drawer of my desk. The key was under the handkerchiefs."

"What difference does it make, as long as I found it?" Donna inquired insolently. "I'll be the campus sensation with this juicy little tid-bit of gossip to recount. You'll be expelled and your handsome David will lose his job."

Coral was aghast. "Donna, you're not going to tell anyone? You mustn't!"

Donna sat down on the window seat again. "Why not?"

"You know perfectly well why not. It must be kept a secret until June."

DONNA selected a chocolate from the box and munched it pensively. "I might be persuaded to keep your pretty little secret if you made it worth my while. If you translated my Greek, for instance, and seemed willing to do a few other odd jobs for me."

Without a word, Coral rummaged through the bookcase until she found the Greek textbook, and sat down at the desk, paper and pencil beside her. "There seems to be nothing else for me to do. I ought to have this finished before dinner. She worked silently for a while, then without looking up, said, 'I hope you realize that this is a peculiarly low form of blackmail, Donna.'"

Donna grinned. "Call it blackmail if it makes you feel any better, sweetheart. It's darned convenient for me. And by the way, I have a date with Lefty Welsh tonight and I don't intend to be in until long after I'm supposed to be. I'll expect you to go downstairs and open the door for me between half-past 3 and 4 o'clock."

An involuntary spasm of disself. "You shouldn't make fun of Professor Shire, Donna. And he's much cannier than you think. He'd recognize my translation in a minute. Don't forget I was in his classes for three years, and he even knows how I make mistakes. It's all right for me to help you get started on your translation. But I couldn't do the whole thing

CORAL CRANDALL, heroine and senior at Elton College.  
DAVID ARMSTRONG, Elton chemistry professor and Coral's husband.  
DONNA ALLEN, Coral's sorority roommate.  
HOYT MARQUIS, Coral's one-time fiancé.

Yesterday: Donna learns about Coral's secret marriage and threatens to disclose it unless Coral helps her in her classwork.

## CHAPTER III

CORAL twirled the stem of her empty cocktail glass, glanced at her wrist watch, and wished for the twentieth time that Hoyt would decide to go home. The cocktail party had been given at the country club for the young people home for spring vacation. It had been pleasant enough. She had seen some of her friends for the first time in several months. Besides, it had proved an easy way to satisfy both her parents and Hoyt, who were all angry at the way she had avoided him during the week. Now, however, almost everyone had left, it was nearing dinner time, and they should be off. How much longer was Hoyt going to stand drinking at the bar? If he kept on, he wouldn't be able to drive.

She got up from the couch on which she had been sitting and walked over to the archway which separated the main lounge of the club from the bar. Hoyt, his hair rumpled, his face flushed, was engaged in a chat with the bartender. "Hoyt," Coral said. "Don't you think it's time we started back to town?"

Hoyt turned to look at her. "Huh? What's up. Whassamatter?" His head drooped, and with a visible effort he straightened it. "Why, it's Coral! Did you get lonesome, baby? Have a drink, bartender! A drink for Miss Crandall . . . and one for yourself. Drink to our wedding, Jack! What'll it be, beautiful?"

Coral moved forward and took him by the arm. "Let's discuss that on the way home. We really must be going."

At last, after more words, Hoyt permitted her to lead him outside. He climbed into the driver's seat of the big sedan, mumbling to himself.

"Won't you let me drive home, Hoyt?" Coral said, as he fumbled with the keys. "You're awfully tired. Let me do the work this time."

Hoyt answered her, his words carefully precise. "Now, don't you worry, little girl. You just trust me. Hoyt will get you home to mama in plenty of time for dinner. But don't you think it would be nice if you gave me a little kiss before we start?"

Before she could protest, Hoyt's arms were around her, his hot, liquor-heavy breath in her face. Desperately she twisted her head, and his kiss, greedy and wet, glanced her cheek. He thrust her away from him. "So, that's how you feel, is it? You think you're too good to be kissed. You're getting a lot of high-hat ideas, Coral. Crandall. Just because a fellow has a little drink and enjoys himself, you act like a martyred saint. Act any way you want to. I don't care. You can't get away from me. Don't forget, the wedding's in June, whether you like it or not. You're gonna walk right out of Elton, into the church and up the aisle with yours truly."



Coral looked desperately at her father. There was no help for it. She picked up the phone. "Hello, Hoyt? Coral speaking."

Without another word, he started the car and roared out of the driveway onto the main road. It was a 30-minute drive from the country club into Wheatland and Coral's home, and those minutes extended themselves into terrifying hours as the car rushed through the spring twilight. Hoyt drove furiously, ignoring traffic regulations and the rights of other motorists. Coral's frightened eyes watched the speedometer rise as the powerful car lunged on its way. Sixty . . . sixty-five . . . seventy-five, and up to eighty-five. The car swerved from one side of the road to the other, missing other cars by a hair's breadth, hurtling through intersections in the nick of time. At last they drew up in front of the rambling, old-fashioned white house which was Coral's home. With great clashing and grinding the car skidded to a stop. Coral put her hand shakily on the steering wheel. "Hoyt, you shouldn't drive like that. It's a miracle that we didn't kill some one or kill ourselves. You mustn't be so reckless. I'm sorry if I made you angry. When you feel better you may understand."

his jaw sagging. Coral sighed a little, then opened the door of the sedan. "Thanks for taking me this afternoon, Hoyt," she said. He remained silent, but as she entered the house she heard the car roar off down the street.

She did not undress immediately, but sat on the edge of her bed, turning over in her mind the events of the afternoon. It was clear to her now that Hoyt was going to make a fuss when he knew about David.

"Well," she thought to herself, "suppose he does. He can't do any real harm, after all."

But for all that, the little feeling of foreboding which had come over her was not easily dismissed, and as she freshened herself for dinner she thought uneasily more than once of Hoyt's imperious words, his bloodshot eyes and the angry, sulky twist of his weak mouth. How wonderful it would be when all this secrecy was over! And, thank heaven, she would be going back to Elton in two days; back to David with his strong arms and reassuring smile. Days away from him were ages long.

AFTER dinner, Coral and her parents sat in the book-filled, comfortably shabby living room, sipping their coffee. When her father emptied his cup and set

it down on the table beside him, Coral knew that the moment which she had been dreading all evening had arrived. He cleared his throat, looked at her benevolently over his glasses. "Well, daughter, did you and Hoyt have a good time this afternoon?"

"Why, yes, Daddy," Coral replied. She sought safety in the indefinite. "There were lots of people there I hadn't seen in a long time; Kitty and Sue and Bob Deering and . . ."

Her father interrupted her genially. "How about Hoyt? You hadn't seen much of him for a long time, had you? Not even since you've been home." He noticed her distraught expression. "There isn't anything wrong between you two, is there?" His voice was troubled.

"No, Dad. No, of course not only . . ."

"Only what?" Her mother's voice intruded a bit sharply. "There is something wrong, Coral. I can see it in your face. Have you and Hoyt been quarreling over some silly little thing?"

"Not exactly, Mother. It's just that Hoyt and I . . . well, we don't seem to have much in common any more."

"Nonsense," her mother said brusquely. "You've always gotten along beautifully. You can't afford to be getting notions about Hoyt now. Why, everything's all settled."

CORAL forgot herself. "It's nothing of the kind!"

Her father looked at her quizzically. "We've always thought it was, Coral. You know it might be a very serious matter for all of us if you changed your mind."

"Oh," Coral said to herself, "my mind was never made up. Hoyt and I . . . well, we don't seem to have much in common any more."

"Fiddlesticks, Coral, you're imagining things," said her mother. "Have you asked Hoyt to the Spring Hop at Elton yet?"

"No," said Coral. How could she tell them she was going with David, going with her husband? "I . . . I had planned to ask someone else."

"You'll do nothing of the kind, young lady. Do you want to ruin your future and your father's and mine, too? You telephone Hoyt this minute and ask him. You know he's expecting it. The very idea!"

"But, Mother . . . Coral's eyes were frantic. Her father noticed it and started to speak. "Dear, if you don't want to, it's all right."

As Coral still hesitated, her mother lost all patience. She got up from her chair and walked briskly to the telephone, took the receiver off the hook. . . . "Mother, don't," Coral cried. . . . But Mrs. Crandall was unperturbed. She dialed a number, waited a moment, then said, "Hello . . . Mrs. Marquis? Mrs. Crandall calling. Coral wants to speak to Hoyt. Just a moment." She beckoned to her daughter. Coral looked desperately at her father, but he had opened his paper and was reading. There was no help for it. She walked across the room and picked up the phone. "Hello, Hoyt? Coral speaking."

(To Be Continued)